

The Weekly Shelby News.

BY HENRY F. MIDDLETON.

VOL: 17:-NO: 45.

The Weekly Shelby News.
TERMS
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,
IN ADVANCE.

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Each issue. Prose, Notices, each..... 1 50

For five lines or less three months..... 4 00

For 10 lines or less six months..... 7 00

For 12 lines or less twelve months..... 12 00

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25 Regular advertisers and all others sending communications, or requiring notices, designed to call attention to any public enterpriser, when charges are made, will receive all notices and advertisements free.

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Advertisers not making payment in advance, the number of insertions, will be inserted "ill formed."

25 Yearly advertisers will have the privilege of advertising four times during the year. More frequent changes will be charged for.

Professional Cards.

D. R. G. A. THROOP,
RESPECTFULLY renders his Professional services to the citizens of Shelbyville and its vicinity in the practice of Law. His Office at the Drug Store of T. L. J. Throop & Bro., Residence, same formerly occupied by J. S. Sharard. March 15, 1854. 1m78

DR. WILLIAM SINGLETON.
HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, respectfully extends his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity.

His Office same as formerly occupied by Dr. Glass & Son. 1m78

DR. WILLIAM M. ROGERS,
SURGEON-DENTIST, having permanently located in Shelbyville, begs leave to announce that he will devote his attention to the practice of his profession in this country. By diligent and faithful attention to his patients, he hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

His Office on Washington Street, at his residence, formerly occupied by H. H. Martin, Esq. August 20, 1854. b66

T. B. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on south side of the Public Square. Oct 22, 1856. 1m75

JAMES L. CALDWELL,
MARION C. TAYLOR,
CALDWELL & TAYLOR.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on the Public Square, west of the Court House. Feb 14, 1856. 1m78

E. S. CRAIG,
CRAIG & ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Louisville, Ky. will promptly attend to all business entrusted to them in the courts of Shelby, Spencer, Ballard, and Jefferson. Their office is on south side Jefferson Street, near corner of 5th. 1m73

JOSHUA TEVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. will practice in the Courts of Shelby and adjoining counties. Jan 4, 1854. 1m65

THOS. J. THROOP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. has removed to the Law Office to the room immediately above Joseph Hall's Drug Store. 1st entrance by the iron stair-way at the corner. Feb 1, 1855. 1m78

J. M. & W. C. BULLOCK,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office in the brick building on the southwest corner of the public square. January 4, 1854. 625

T. W. BROWN & **W. C. WHITAKER,**
BROWN & WHITAKER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in the Courts of Shelby, Spencer, Ballard, and Jefferson. Their office is on south side Jefferson Street, near corner of 5th. 1m73

Business Cards.

JOHN C. PETRY,
MANUFACTURER of and dealers in Boots and Shoes, Shelbyville, Ky. 724

S. D. CHOATE,
WILL make the business of Watch Making & Silver Smelting, in the stand formerly occupied by the late R. W. Choate. October 22, 1856. 1m75

F. H. WESTON,
WATCHMAKER,
TAKING into the room on the second floor of the building opposite the public square, occupied by W. H. Weston, Gold and Silver Smith, will devote his attention to REPAIRING WATCHES AND CLOCKS of every description. All work done by him will be warranted and shall give satisfaction.

X The Gold and Silver Smelting will still be conducted by W. B. EWING. All kinds of Jewels will be repaired neatly and promptly. Satisfaction made to order. Shelbyville, Sept 3, 1856. 1m68

E. C. BRINLY & CO.,
PLough MANUFACTURERS, Simpsonville, Ky. will manufacture on hand, of their own machinery, exclusively, any kind of SOFT and STURDIE PLoughs. They warrant this plow to perform well, or return the purchase money.

All orders for Ploughs, left at the Drug and Hardware Store, Shelbyville, Ky., will be promptly attended to. E. C. BRINLY & CO. October 22, 1853. 1m79

MATRASSES.

SHELBYVILLE MATTRESS FACTORY—I am now manufacturing Shuck, Moss, Hair, Composition, and Spring MATTRASSES, of every size. I will also remove old Mattresses, old Sofas and Sofas Chairs, hang up and arrange every variety of Carpet, Linen, Wool, Silk, Curtains, and cut and sew down Carpets, and attend to all the various branches of the Upholstery business.

I am not permanently located in this place, and have come here as a citizen. I therefore ask of the citizens here, and the surrounding country, a share of their patronage.

All orders promptly attended to. FEATHERS taken in exchange for work. C. DRAKE. 1m75

MARBLE MANUFACTORY,
SHELBYVILLE, KY.

JAMES FALCONER, from Madison, Indiana, has opened a Marble Shop in Shelbyville, and will keep on hand a full variety of

MONUMENTS, of the latest and most approved styles, manufactured from the purest Italian and Vermont marbles. Also,

TOMBSTONES, both plain and carved, of every size and style. The marble is shipped direct from the quarries, and he will sell for Cash, as cheap as any other manufacturer in the West.

All orders will be promptly attended to, and securely executed. April 9, 1856. 1m66

The Shelby News.

SECRET FOURTEEN.

"And nymphs were there, whose rosy eyes
Seem'd almost to exhale in sight;
Whose every little ringle shone fill'd,
As w^t w^t soul and passion fill'd."

The age of fourteen, when girls begin to feel the first warm glow of womanhood, is to us the most lovely and interesting age. It is then that the budding beauty begins to develop itself in plump, swelling bust, and general symmetry. It is then a girl begins to look askance, and snatch glances at young men of seventeen, and gaily peep out from the cover of the coquettish bonnet at every handsome beau meets. It is then she begins to feel a blush mantle her cheek, and a new and pleasant thrill whenever she detects the gaze of her favorite—the first youthful love of her virgin heart. The feelings now and perplexes her; yet she cannot resist the electric magnetizing influence that draws out pleasureable pain from the heart. There is a fluttering of the heart, a swimming of the eyes, and a trembling swelling of the whole frame, which she detects in the soft words and intent looks of her youthful male companion, love or admiration.

Her heart leaps at his every look, and her cheeks mantle with maiden passion, every time she gives reply to common-place, but meaning remarks, understood to be representatives of deep feeling, something that wants to be said, but won't."

What is more full of interest, than a beauty of fourteen?—A beauty in pantaloons, sun-bonnet, sparkling sleeves, and dresses *scrucing to the neck*? She begins to move with a step and a gait of elasticity, and an activity that shows that soul and passion thrill her limbs, and agitate even the ringlets upon her brow. And then it is none of that proud arrogant passion that pants for the cold admiration of the rich, the fashionable, and the gay. But it is that pure, gushing, involuntary passion, which is just germinating from virgin soil, and swelling into sweet and mellow love by the first thrilling experience of maidenhood. She sees everything the color of the rose. Poetry, love poetry, thrills her soul; and love tales and lover's woes suffice her cheeks with tears. She fancies her youthful soul the hero of every love tale, and herself the persecuted and imprisoned heroine, flying to the embrace of her valiant and devoted lover; and her cheek mantle and her bosom heaves with deepest pleasure as she fancies she is being caressed by him, and his warm breath mingling with hers. Then she lays aside the enchanting novel, and wonders if "Pa" will let *Gordon marry her?* Then she blushes at the obtrusive thought,—too bold for her modest girlhood; blows out the candle, and tosses herself right upon her couch!

What a happy contrast, between the gay belle of twenty and the budding beauty of fourteen! The one is all show, manner, politeness, and grace. The other is all feeling, kindness, modesty, and simplicity. The one *talks* of passion; the other *feels* it. The one expresses a thousand times, what she does not know; the other feels a thousand times more than she can express. The one utters cold flattery and chilling laughs; and in the dance her hand gives a squeeze her soul does not feel. The other is full of thoughts too intense for utterance; moves us to love her gentle smile and modest tones; and is thrilled from head to foot by the magnetizing touch of the other sex!

God bless the blushing, budding Beauty of sweet fourteen!

For the Society News.

Sunlight on my heart is falling;—
How its beams delight the soul;
Lighting up its darkened chambers,
Making beautiful the whole.

My heart with love is swelling.—
Beating warm and pure and true;
Its fairest flowers now are blooming,
And their perfume is for you.

With call those fair sweet flowers,
They'll cast their fragrance o'er you now,
And make your heart—a heaven.

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The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest village newspaper published in Kentucky.

Terms—\$2 in advance; \$2 50, payable within six months after subscribing, at which time all subscriptions will be due and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1856.

We observe that our friend J. M. Armstrong, the clever Clothing Merchant at Louisville, received the *Diploma* for the best and finest display of Men and Boys' Clothing, from the Mechanics' Institute.

Those of our readers who purchase Clothing at Louisville, are referred to Mr. Armstrong's card, under the head of "Louisville Advertisements," on the 4th page.

The British Government has presented a gold medal and telescope to Capt. Lapham, of the ship Helen R. Cooper, and a gold medal to Capt. Williams, of the ship American Congress, for their courageous and humane efforts in rescuing from a watery grave the crew of the British ship Boomerang; also, a gold medal to Capt. Knowles, of the ship Chariot of Fame, for like conduct in the case of the British bark Romulus.

Death of Revolutionary Soldiers.—The Woodstock (Va.) Tenth Legion publishes the death of Christian Deller, a Revolutionary soldier, at the age of ninety-two years. The Charleston (Va.) Republican announces the death of David Thomas, aged one hundred and four years, who served in the Revolution and in the war of 1812.

The Truth Coming Out.—The New York Herald of the 19th thus tells the naked truth in regard to its recent semi-god George Law:

"We have been guilty of a great burglary with regard to George Law. We have broken down the fences of the political menagerie to set him on his pins before the people. We thought he had the stuff in him to make a telling, vigorous man in the present exigency of the Republic. We paraded him in all sorts of shapes—turned him this way and that—doctored him in one style, physicked him another—gave him views, and ideas, and maxims, and apothegms, and occasionally a bit of poetry; but with all we could do, assisted by an ex-Senator Westcott, Silas M. Stillwell, C. E. Lester, and other worthies, George Law turned out to be a great humbug, and as a politician only fit to be laughed at. His ridiculous operations in his conventions and meetings, during the past few months, have only injured the cause of the opposition to the Democracy, and materially damaged the prospects of the candidate he endeavored to assist. Like a big bull in a china shop, he smashes everything with which he comes in contact. We really hope that he will now go back to private life, and become a respectable, God-fearing citizen. We rather think he will succeed better in religion than in politics. One half the money he has thrown away on political harpies, had it been invested in building churches and establishing nurseries, would have given him, with the Pope, a character for benevolence, munificence, sanctity, and devotion which would last him all the days of his life, and open for him a splendid prospect hereafter."

From Kansas.—Official dispatches from Gov. Geary, received at Washington on the 28th ult., detail circumstances attending the arrest of an organized band, consisting of about 240 persons, among whom were a few women and children, comprising seven families. This party was regularly formed in military order under command of General Pomeroy and Colonels Eldridge, Perry and others. They had with them twenty wagons, in which were a supply of new arms, mostly muskets with bayonets, sabres and a lot of saddles, &c., sufficient to equip a battalion, consisting of one-fourth cavalry and the remainder infantry. Besides these arms which a military organization and which were in the wagons, a search was strongly objected to, the emigrants were provided with shot-guns, rifles, pistols, &c., sufficient for the ordinary uses of persons traveling in Kansas or any of the Western territories.

They had with them neither oxen, household furniture, mechanics' tools, agricultural implements, nor any of the necessary appurtenances of peaceful settlers. They were permitted to pursue their journey under the escort of a squadron of dragoons, and subsequently Geary according to promise, met them near Topeka. The emigrants apologized for their evident and undeniably disregard of Gov. Geary's proclamation, which apology, though plausible, was not far from satisfactory.

Resigning.—A telegram from Washington says, that the Army Department has been receiving an unusually large number of resignations by army officers. It is alleged that these resignations are in consequence of the inadequacy of their pay for the support of their families.

Who is P. S.—Forward?—This appendix to most of Mr. Forney's election dispatches has elicited some inquiry among the Democracy at the South. It is scarcely necessary to inform the faithful, we should think, that the mystical subscription translates "Postscript—send this news forward" that it may not be too late to gull the weak. The Southern Republican is foster-pater to the following, upon the dispatch announcing the result in Pennsylvania:

"A knot of Democrats were in confab over the gratifying intelligence it contained when one of the company enquired: 'Who is this Mr. P. S. Forward—is he to be relied on?'" Whereupon Democrat present declared that he had known him for many years, that he was a good Democrat, and a highly respectable citizen of Philadelphia!"

The Buchaneans at Pittsburgh determined to have a grand "reunion"—roast an ox, whole, on Friday, 24th ult. It was soon ascertained, however, that a majority in that "neck of woods" did not eat meat on Friday. The following circular was issued when this discovery was made:

Notice to our Democratic Friends.

In consequence of having selected Friday next for the celebration of our glorious victory, the majority of our friends object to ROAST BEEF; the Committee of Arrangements have therefore been compelled to defer for the present ROASTING AN OX.

The Catholics won the victory; it is right their tastes, prejudices, and religious foibles should be respected by the party which charge John C. Fremont with being a Catholic, to injure him in the estimation of Protestants.

The Eminence Fair.—The following article appeared in the Lexington Observer and Reporter of the 18th ult. It was crowded out of our issue of last week:

FACTS AT THE EMINENCE FAIR.—They publish one thing and do another—in proof of which we have only to refer to their bills.—I received a copy of the List of Premiums of the Eminence Fair from one of their Directors, at our State Fair, and after carefully examining it, I met with another of the directors a few days after at Paris, whom I asked if they would be governed by their bill. He replied they would strictly. I then concluded to take my stock down with the intention of showing them in the harness ring, out of harness, which the bill allowed; but upon entering them the Secretary informed me that all over two years old must go in harness, although it was not specified in the bill. I then told him to enter my stock in the fine ring; (as I was unprepared to drive them, having left my buggy and harness both at home,) and when my mare was brought in for exhibition she was ruled out upon the ground that she had taken a premium in that class before, although the bill does not exclude any animal. I met with the President outside of the gate immediately afterwards and said to him: Mr. Mallory, if I have violated this bill, (holding it in my hand) in any way whatever, I'm willing to make any acknowledgement required, but if I have not, I shall expect it of you. To which he replied: sir, your mare is ruled out, and we publish what we please; (and this was spoken in a manner that a good master never speaks to a servant.)

Now, if those who exhibit stock, yet I may say, the bone and sinew of the Fair, are to be treated thus, I for one, will cease to exhibit: others may do as they wish. I am in favor of Fairs if conducted upon high principles, am a member of several of the principal ones, and never violated any of their rules knowingly. I would like to see them all flourish, and I have no doubt they will if they are properly officered, as much of the peace, harmony, and prosperity of my association, depends very much on its leading officers. Very respectfully,

E. R. SMITH.

October 16, 1856.

Shelby News please copy.

On showing the article to the very efficient and gentlemanly Secretary of the Board of Directors, he at once reminded us, that although there had been an omission in the pamphlet copy of the List of Premiums, to state that all entries in the harness ring of two years and over were to be driven in harness, yet, in the List advertised in the Shelby News for seven successive weeks prior to the Fair, the omission had been supplied. On referring to the advertised list, we found, under "Harness Horserace," this—

"Note.—All entries in this ring, 2 years old and upwards, to be driven in harness."

On the second point of complaint, on reference to the published "General Provisions," we find this rule

"No aged animal that has taken a premium from this Association; shall afterwards compete for a premium, except in open racing."—*By-Law IV. Sec. 8.*

Thus it will be seen that, had Mr. Smith applied to the officers or any one of the Directors about the rules of entry, he would have learned the facts, and been saved the effects of his misunderstanding.

As to the remarks about the President, in all conscience we think Mr. SMITH is mistaken, for a more noble, affable, and kind hearted and honorable man does not live in Kentucky; and we doubt if there is a man in the State better qualified for the position he fills, or who could perform the duties more acceptably to the thousands who take so deep and increasing an interest in the Eminence Fairs.

Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON is seriously ill. His physicians think it doubtful if he will ever recover.

Gale.—During last week there was a severe gale on the northern lakes. A number of vessels and many lives were lost.

Snow.—The telegraph on the 31st ult., announced the fall of snow at Washington City and through New York and eastward. At some places, at 1 o'clock, it was over a foot in depth.

Resigning.—A telegram from Washington says, that the Army Department has been receiving an unusually large number of resignations by army officers. It is alleged that these resignations are in consequence of the inadequacy of their pay for the support of their families.

Who is P. S.—Forward?"—This appendix to most of Mr. Forney's election dispatches has elicited some inquiry among the Democracy at the South. It is scarcely necessary to inform the faithful, we should think, that the mystical subscription translates "Postscript—send this news forward" that it may not be too late to gull the weak. The Southern Republican is foster-pater to the following, upon the dispatch announcing the result in Pennsylvania:

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Shot.—W. E. BERRYMAN, a son of Dr. BERRYMAN, of New Castle, was shot in that town, on the 29th ult., by N. EDWARDS. It is said that Mr. B. cannot possibly survive the wound. We have heard several statements in regard to the affair; but differing very widely.

A Vile Game.—The Black Republicans have suggested a scheme to "crush" Mr. FILMORE out of the House of Representatives; and the Buchanan advocates are anxious that the scheme shall be put in force. Here it is, as stated by the Cincinnati Commercial:

Mr. FILMORE CRUSHED OUT.—It is a fixed fact, that Mr. Fillmore's name will not be introduced as that of a candidate, into the House of Representatives, if the people should fail to elect a President. It will be the easiest matter in the world for either the Republican or Democratic electors to crush Mr. Fillmore like a miserable worm. It should happen to get Mary-land and Kentucky—or even if he should get twenty or thirty electoral votes—which is not at all probable—all that the Republicans or Democracy, with their masses of votes, would have to do, would be to cast one more electoral vote than Mr. Fillmore had, for say Chase or Seward Pierce or Douglas, and Mr. Fillmore would be out; for the Constitution provides that only the three highest candidates can come before the House. This would certainly be done, and the miserable third party things in the House crushed into voting for Buchanan or Fremont. That is the way to finally fix this pretensions and dastardly nuisances.

Mr. Fillmore is Fillmore party—if it should be some of the negroes say the rising was to take place on the day of the Presidential election. The men all being from home on that day, the plot was to murder the women and children first, and then attack the unarmed men at the polls. Several white men have been implicated, and notified to leave the county in a given time, or be hung. The letter states that on the Colorado the excitement is intense, and that several negroes have been hung. The plot seems to have been very extensive, reaching as far as Texas.—*St. Louis Int.*

Some of our contemporaries have published a paragraph to the effect that Maj. JOSEPH S. BLEDSOE, of Burkesville, Ky., (Senator elect in place of Shelby Stone, Esq., resigned, and since dead) had been killed by the uprising of a stage near Glasgow. This is an error. The unfortunate gentleman killed was Mr. H. M. Bledsoe, son of Maj. B.—*Commonwealth.*

NEGRO INSURRECTION IN ARKANSAS.—We learn from the Memphis papers that there is great excitement in Union county, Arkansas, on account of the discovery on the 15th of October, of a plot among the negroes to rise in rebellion. Fortunately the plot was discovered in time to prevent one of the most bloody massacres in the whole annals of insurrections. The plot was very extensive, and negroes were taken up and made to confess, implicated others twenty miles off.

Some of the negroes say the rising was to begin on the day of the Presidential election. The men all being from home on that day, the plot was to murder the women and children first, and then attack the unarmed men at the polls. Several white men have been implicated, and notified to leave the county in a given time, or be hung. The letter states that on the Colorado the excitement is intense, and that several negroes have been hung. The plot seems to have been very extensive, reaching as far as Texas.—*St. Louis Int.*

Negro Insurrection in Texas.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 9, 1856.

The object of this communication is to state to you all the facts of any importance connected with a recent intended insurrection.

Our suspicions were aroused about two weeks ago, when a meeting of the citizens of the county was called, and a committee of investigation appointed to ferret out the whole matter, and lay the facts before the people of the county for their consideration.

The committee entered upon their duties, and in a short time were in full possession of the facts of a well organized and systematized plan for the murder of our entire white population, with the exception of the young ladies, who were to be taken captive and made the wives of the diabolical murderers of their parents and friends.

The committee found in their possession a number of pistols, bowie-knives, guns, and ammunition. Their passwords of organization were adopted, and their motto, "Leave not a shadow behind."

Last Saturday, the 6th instant, was the time agreed upon for the execution of their damning designs. At a late hour at night all were to make one simultaneous, desperate effort, with from two to ten apportioned to nearly every house in the county, kill all the whites, save the above exceptions, plunder their homes, take their horses and arms, and fight their way out to a "free State" (Mexico.)

Notwithstanding the intense excitement which moved every member of our community, and the desperate measures to which men are liable to be led on to by such impending danger, to which we had been exposed by our indulgence and leniency to our slaves, we must say the people acted with more caution and deliberation than ever before characterized the action of any people under similar circumstances.

More than two hundred negroes had violated the law, the penalty of which is death. But by unanimous consent the law was withheld and their lives spared, with the exception of three of the ring-leaders, who were on Friday, the 5th inst., at two o'clock, P. M., hung, with the unanimous voice of the citizens of the county.

Without exception, every Mexican in the county was implicated. They were arrested and ordered to leave the country within five days, and never again to return under the penalty of death.

He refused to do so, and then they demanded that he should swear not to vote for Mr. Burrows; and, on his refusing this also, they threw him across the fire and held him there until the flesh was burned off his ribs."

The Catholic party endeavored to force a man named John Corr to vote against his conscience. After being imprisoned and maltreated for two hours, the account says:

"They put him on his knees, and tried to compel him to swear that he would not vote for Mr. Burrows; but he resolutely refused to do so. They then dragged him back into town to the court-house in the roughest manner, kicking him and knocking out one of his teeth. They detained him all night, and he was beaten off his ribs."

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HENRY F. MIDDLETON
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Read all the cards under the head of Special Notices.

NEW ADVISMENTS.

Descriptive Farm. See the advertisement of Jas. J. O'Neill, of the sale of his Farm. This is one of the best Farms in the vicinity of Shelbyville, and to any one wishing to educate their children at our Fe male School, it presents great opportunity, it being the time we should become a little more Americanized. —*James J. O'Neill.*

STEAK FARM. The large and valuable Farm of Col. C. S. Todd is offered for sale. As a stock farm, there is none better in the country.

Commissioner's Sale. See the advertisement of Special Commissioner John Robinson.

Holloway's Pills. An invaluable Remedy for Drop-sy, Sciatica, &c. Manufactured by H. Holloway, Texas, aged 45, had fallen through upon a bed of sickness, her feet and legs began to swell, strongly indicating dropsy this period of life. Her husband became greatly alarmed, as it was feared that she would die. After trying many remedies without benefit, Mr. Holloway at last put her under the course of Holloway's Pills, which she took for about three weeks, and the swelling considerably decreased; continuing them for five months, she was completely cured. These Pills will also cure all bilious and liver complaints in a very short time.

Lost.—On Saturday evening last, on Main Street, a large red silk Handkerchief. The finder will confer an obligation by leaving it at "The Shelby News" Office.

Where are they?—We have lost four Hogs; black and white spotted; marked in the left ear—the end cut off, and a slit made. For any information as to where they are, so that we can get them, we will give a liberal reward.

Eight buildings and a large amount of dry goods were destroyed by fire at La Grange, Ga., on the 25th ult.

Going for Buchanan.—The telegraph, which has recently been a great electioneer agent for BUCHANAN, contains the following item from New York:

"The German abolitionists of this city, partisans of Gerrit Smith, have resolved to support Mr. Buchanan for the Presidency, as a more reliable person to further their object than Col. Fremont."

Trying to Sell.—We received information from Albany, N. Y., on Monday, that WEED, GREELEY, RAYMOND, & Co., had given up all hopes of FREMONT, and as the best means of shewing their hatred to Mr. FILMORE, had proposed to sell out the Black Republican vote to BUCHANAN!

A Prediction.—We are neither a prophet, nor the son of a prophet, yet we venture the prediction that the Kentucky Democracy, before four years expire, will curse and denounce their present admired and applauded, ARNOLD PILATE WILLARD, with all the bitterness they now use towards their recent favorites, CHASE, HALE, SUMNER, WILMOT, the VAN BURENS, BLAIRS, and other late leading Democrats, but now leading Abolitionists.

WILLARD, in his speech in the Court House in this place, on Friday last, as we are informed, said: "He did not think the Irish and Dutch could be blamed, if they would hang meat upon the bushes, along the whole road, from the Ohio river to Canada, to feed the negroes of every Southern man who voted for Fillmore, in their flight from slavery."

Comment upon such sentiments, is not necessary. If a man cannot be blamed for coolly and deliberately doing an act, that act is, of course, commendable in the sight of those who declare he is not blameable for its commission.

We presume, however, that WILLARD made the same remark at each point at which he spoke, in this State. Well, he spoke at Gilman's, in Jefferson county, on Tuesday, the 28th ultimo. The Louisville Courier, of the 31st, has the following statement:

"On Tuesday night last four negro men, belonging to the Messrs. Bates, of Jefferson county, took passage on the underground railroad for Canada."

Did some of the Dutch and Irish of Jefferson, act upon WILLARD's hint?

Look at this.—Although the canvass is over, we put the following upon record. The National Americans of Pennsylvania have acted constantly on the great fact that he who would compromise his principles, has no principles to compromise. Hence they have refused all overtures from the Black Republicans and North Americans to "fuse," or make a fusion ticket. At a meeting of the National Americans, at Philadelphia, last week, J. P. SANDERSON, the chairman of the Fillmore State Committee, thus spoke of the North American State committee:

"Other motives influenced that Committee! Between James Buchanan and Millard Fillmore, certain members of that committee desired the election of James Buchanan. One of the members of that Committee, and a prominent member of the Shelby, Clayville, and Frankfort, had by presents of silver Pitchers, Goblets, Salvers, &c., showed their appreciation of our labors. And possibly, after full consideration and discussion, it was determined to prepare an Effigy of us, and hang and burn it, on the ruins of their pole! as the best method of raising us to that eminence which members of the same party had heretofore exalted some of the purest and best patriots of the Union!—For this conclusion, how much are we indebted to them!"

FRANKFORT, KY., Nov. 3, 1856.

The Court of Appeals has not overruled my opinion about the power of County Courts to naturalize foreigners. No decision has been given by that Court on the question. (Signed) J. HARLAN.

Eureka!—We have it!—The fact is developed!—We have ever been too modest; True, the thought sometimes dimly presented itself, but we immediately "crushed it out!" We have delighted in assisting to advance others, and see their merits appreciated, when we should have been urging our own! But our mental eyes are at length open!—We can no longer evade the truth! Our modesty has been our stumbling block!

"We might have thriven in political honors, had our ambition been greater."

And, not to political friends, but to *political opponents*, are we indebted for the removal of the scales from our mental vision!

"Strange,—passing strange!

"But no less strange than true!"

But, though *political opponents*, no one will presume to question the fact, that they are warm and devoted *personal friends*;—friends who are anxious to see our merits properly appreciated and acknowledged! and therefore determined that no longer shall we be kept down, by the weight of friends we may desire to assist, in ascending the ladder of honor to stations of pre-ferment!

Thus, in pursuance of their generous aims, the services of WILLARD of Indiana, and BECK and WOOLLEY, of Lexington, and possibly some more of their peculiarly *honorable* and *moral orators*, were obtained to make mention of us in their harangues, and show our efforts in behalf of American principles and the perpetuity of the institutions of our glorious Union. At Lexington and New Castle, WILLARD, we are informed, spoke of us in *extenso*; talked of what we had said and done, and of what he was going to do! And at Clayville,—where if we are not, The Shelby News is extensively known,—BECK and WOOLLEY came down upon us with much *bold* wind, and words of terrible length and *vulgar* sound!—WOOLLEY, especially, ransacked the vocabularies of all the Billingsgates and Fish markets and purloins of cities,—with which he is peculiarly adapted, by his practical habits!—for the choicest bits of slang, to hurl at us.

But this was, of course, out of a spirit of the purest kindness! Their abuse and denunciation were all intended to benefit us! They knew it would never do to praise us openly, and award those eponyma they were conscious were due our labors and merit. Being *political opponents*, they felt it necessary (so that they might not themselves be suspected, or that suspicion might not attach to us, of seeming to be what they, and we were not),—to assume that we had said and done, and to what we were, so that we can get them, we will give a liberal reward.

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That they are the *attachees* of the same party to which those claimed to belong, who paid similar tributes to the great statesmen above named, but add to the honor, and impress us so deeply with the immense weight of gratitude due by us, that our command of language fails in all attempts to express our obligation. Therefore

"That we are silent, it is but from fear That we should say too little."

Florida correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger mentions a rumor, that a treat is now on foot between the United States and the Florida Indians, which is likely to result in peace. Report is that the Government has engaged the services of some of the Seminoles, who have emigrated west of the Mississippi, and that Aligator is now at Tampa, in conference with Col. Munroe.

Land Warrants.—The number of land warrants issued under the act of March, 1855, during October is 5,692, covering more than 742,000 acres. Total number of applications were 260,000. Total number of warrants issued is 178,513 to satisfy which 21,505,250 acres are necessary.

Mexico.—The New Orleans papers of the 26th ult., furnish the details of the late news from the northern frontier of Mexico. Vidauri took possession of Mier without resistance, the government troops stationed there returning to Camargo on the 10th ult. Vidauri commenced an attack on Camargo, but at the latest dates neither party was successful. Caravalj had gone to Camargo on the invitation of Garza to take command of the government forces. Accounts in Indianapolis, state that Vidauri was popular on both sides of the river, and as his command men and means sufficient to secure success.

Frauds on the Right of Suffrage.—We mentioned in our last issue, that the polls of Philadelphia were being purged, preparatory to a contest of the city election.

Resolved. That inasmuch as New Mexico and California, are in fact and in law free Territories, it is the duty of Congress to prevent the introduction of Slavery within their limits.

The object of all the Abolitionists at the time was to prevent, by act of Congress, the settlement of any of the newly acquired territory by the South.—That is to rob the South of her just participation in the territory she had assisted by blood and treasure in acquiring. In Indiana, A. P. WILLARD, the recently elected Buchanan Democratic Governor was the leader in this most unjust and nefarious scheme.

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The wrong Clay.—Whether or not there are two Col. FREMONTs is a question not yet settled; but that there are at least two CLAYS the Sag-Nights of Pittsburgh had recently occurred evidence. The following article from the Cleveland Leader, is based on a statement of Capt. CASSIUS M. CLAY. No matter how much people who know Capt. CLAY may detest his politics, not one of them will question or doubt the truth of any statement he makes:

A FACT BIG WITH MEANING.—On the 14th day of this month of October, C. M. CLAY and James B. CLAY were both stopping at the Monongahela Hotel in the city of Pittsburgh. The two gentlemen being both in Pennsylvania aiding by their counsels and speaking their respective parties. A leading Pennsylvania Buchanan man calls at the Monongahela and requests the clerk to "show him the room of Mr. CLAY, of Kentucky." The gentleman was shown to the room of Cassius CLAY, and as he never before had met with either of the Mr. CLAYS, did not distrust but that he was in the presence of James B. After the usual salutations, the Buchanan committee man intimated that he had called for consultation upon political matters of some importance, and proceeded to say that BISHOP HUGHES had given him authority to say that he had any amount of money in his possession for the success of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania and the election of Mr. Buchanan. Mr. CLAY intimated to his visitor that perhaps he had mistaken him. "But, you are Mr. CLAY of Kentucky!" "Yes, Cassius CLAY." Whereupon the committee man shot out of the room, as if a torpedo had fallen somewhere in that neighborhood.

Words cannot express the deep regret we feel, that their kindness and generous promptings towards us, should have led them to assume a character they so much disliked, and so repugnant to their honorable and noble minds, that the restraint consequent robbed their speeches of that flow of eloquent thought and chaste language, which the noble mind loves to revel in, and the true gentleman much delights to use; and which greatly pleases and enraptures an appreciating audience!

But, not content with the efforts of WILLLARD, WOOLLEY, and BECK, and the little jesuitical satellites around doggeries, street corners and pot houses at cross roads, our energetic and enthusiastic friends had to exalt us to an eminence which a WASHINGTON, a MADISON, a CLAY, a WEBSTER, a CRITTENDEN, an ADAMS; and other great men—among them, even the present *pet* of the party in this district, Col. PRESTON—had preceded them!—No wonder, that neither of the respondent orators, on either occasion, sustained the great reputation that had preceded them! No wonder, that some of their disapproving brethren exclaimed,

"Tis distance lends enchantment;"

not only to the view;" but to the orator;

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The Garland.

True Friendship.
Oh! what happiness, what brightness,
In life's changing scenes appear,
When we meet kind words and actions,
And feel they are sincere;
When the smiles of friendship greet us,
And when the tears they are
What greater charm had this fair world
To offer me or you!

With the beams sky above us,
And the lovely scene beneath,
With the music of the breeze,
And the flow r-ranched health;
With these beauties scenes of Nature,
Was more cheering than a sun,
Than the glories that make affusion,
From the heart, without a mask.

For pure truth is such a jewel,
Oh! so precious and so rare,
This it seems to me heaven
Sends to us mortal care;
When we meet in earth's friendships,
Let us prize thy mighty gift,
For it comes unto our spirits,
Like an angel winged with light.

Miscellaneous.

THE DOCTOR'S BRIDE.

BY EMMERSON BENNETT.
"We Doctor's sometimes meet with strange adventures," once said to me a distinguished physician, with whom I was on terms of intimacy.

"I have often thought," I replied, "that the secret history of some of your profession, if written out in detail, would make a world of thrilling interest."

"I do not know that I exactly agree with you in regard to detail," rejoined my friend;

"for we medical men like every one else,

meet with a great deal that is common place,

and therefore not worthy of being recorded;

but grant us the privilege of you novelists, to select our characters and scenes,

and work them into a kind of plot, with a striking denouement, and I doubt not many of us could give you a romance in real life,

comprising only what we have seen, which would equal, if not surpass, anything you ever met in the way of fiction. By the bye, I believe I never told you of that most strange and romantic adventure of my life?"

"You never told me of any of your adventures, Doctor," I replied; "but you have a story to tell, you will find me a eager listener."

"Very well, then, as I have a few minutes to spare I will tell you one more, really romantic, more incredibly remarkable, if I may so speak, than you probably ever found in a work of fiction."

"I am all attention."

"Twenty-five years ago," continued the Doctor, "I entered the medical college at F——, as a student. I was then quite young, inexperienced, and inclined to be timid and sentimental, and well do I remember the hour I first experienced, when one of the senior students, under pretence of showing me the beauties of the institution suddenly thrust me into the dissecting room among several dead bodies, and closed the door upon me; nor do I forget how my screams of terror, and prayers of release from that awful place, made the laughing stock of my older companions.

"Reolute is hard time to bear; the coward becomes brave to escape it; and the brave man fears it more than he would beholding cannon. I suffered from it till I could bear it no more; and we right up to a pitch of desperation, I demanded to know what I might do to redeem my character, and gain an honorable footing among my fellow-students.

"I will tell you," said one, his eyes sparkling with mischief; "if you will go at the midnight hour, and I dig up a subject, and take it to your room, and remain alone, with it till morning, we will let you off, and never say another word about your wretchedness."

"I shuddered. It was a fearful alternative; but it seemed less terrible to suffer all the horrors that might be concentrated into a single night, than to hear, day after day, the jeers of my companions.

"Where shall I go, and when?" was my timid inquiry; and the very thought of such an adventure made my blood run cold.

"To the Eastern Cemetery to-night, at twelve o'clock," replied my tormentor, fixing his keen, black eyes upon me, and allowing his thin lips to curl with a smile of contempt. "But what is the use of asking such a coward as you to perform such a manly feat?" he added deridingly.

"His words stung me to the quick; and without further reflection, and scarcely aware of what I was saying, I rejoined, boldly:

"I am no coward, sir, as I will prove to you by performing what you call a manly feat."

"You will go?" he asked quickly.

"I will,"

"Bravely said, my lad!" he rejoined, in tones of approval, and exchanging his expression of contempt for one of surprise and admiration. "Do this, Morris, and the first man that insults you afterward makes an enemy of me!"

"Again I felt a cold shudder pass through my frame, at the thought of what was before me; but I had accepted his challenge in the presence of many witnesses—for this conversation occurred as we were leaving the hall, after listening to an evening lecture—and I was resolute to make my word good, should it even cost my life; in fact, I knew I could not do otherwise now, without the risk of being driven in disgrace from the college.

"I should here observe, that in those days there were few professional resurrectionists; and as it was absolutely necessary to have subjects for dissection, the unpleasant business of procuring them devolved upon the students, who, in consequence, watched every funeral eagerly, and calculated the chances of cheating the sexton of his charge and the grave of its victim.

"There had been a funeral, that day, of a poor orphan girl, who had been followed to the grave by very few friends; and this was considered a favorable chance for the party whose turn it was to procure the next subject, as the graves of the poor and friendless were never watched with the same keen vigilance as those of the rich and influential. Still, it was no trifling risk to attempt to exhume the bodies of the poorest and humblest—for it was unfrequently persons were found on the watch even over these, and only the year before, one student, while at his midnight work, had been mortally wounded by a rifle ball; and another, a month or two subsequently, had been rendered a cripple for life by the same means."

"All this was explained to me by a party of six or eight, who accompanied me to my room—which was in a building belonging to the college, and rented by apartments to such of the students as preferred bachelor's hall to regular boarding; and they took care to add several terrifying stories of ghosts and hobgoblins, by way of calming my excited nerves, but as I have before observed old women stand around a weak feverish patient, and croak out their experience in seeing awful sufferings and fatal terminations of just such maladies as the

one with which their helpless victim was then afflicted.

"Is it expected that I should go alone?" I inquired, in a tone that trembled in spite of me, while my knees almost knocked together, and I felt as if my very lips were white.

"Well, no," replied Benson, my most dreaded tormentor; "it would be hardly fair to send you alone, for one individual could not succeed in getting the body from the grave quick enough; and you, a mere youth, without experience, would be sure to fail altogether. No, we will go with you, some three or four of us, and help you to dig up the corpse; but then you must take it on your back, bring it up to your room here, and spend the night up with it."

"It was some relief to me to find I was to have company during the first part of my awful undertaking; but still I felt far from agreeable, I assure you; and chancing to look into a mirror, as the time drew near for starting out, I fairly started at beholding the ghastly object I saw reflected therein."

"Come, boys," said Benson, who was always, by general consent, the leader of whatever frolic, expedition, or undertaking he was to have a hand in—Come, boys, it is time to be on the move. A glorious night for us!" he added, throwing up the window and letting in a fierce gust of wind and rain: "the d—l himself would hardly venture out in such a storm!"

"He lit a dark lantern, then threw on his heavy cloak, took up a spade, and led the way down stairs; and the rest of us, besides my timid self, threw on our cloaks also, took each a spade, and followed him."

"Where am I? Where am I? Who are you?—Which world am I in? Am I living or dead?"

"You were dead," I gasped, sitting up in bed and feeling as if my brain would burst with a pressure of unspeakable horror; "you were dead and buried, and I was one of the guilty wretches who this night disturbed you in your peaceful rest. But back poor ghost, in Heaven's name! and no mortal power shall ever induce me to come nigh you again!"

"Oh! I feel faint!" said the corpse, gradually sinking down upon the floor with a groan. "Where am I? Oh! where am I?"

"Great God!" I shouted, as the startling truth suddenly flashed upon me, perceiving this poor girl was buried alive, and is now living!"

"We took a roundabout course, to avoid being seen by any citizens that might chance to be stirring, and in something less than half an hour we reached the Cemetery, scaled the wall without difficulty, and stealthily searched for the grave, till we found it, in the pitchy darkness—the wind and rain sweeping past us with dismal howls and moans, that to me, trembling with terror, seemed to be the most unearthly wailings of the spirits of the damned.

"Here we are," whispered Benson to me, as we at length stopped at a mound of fresh earth, over which one of the party had stumbled. "Come, feel round, Morris, and strike in your spade, and let us see if you will make as good a hand at exhuming a dead body as you will some day at killing a living one with physic."

"I did as directed, trembling in every limb; but the first spade full I threw up, I started back with a yell of horror, that, on any other but a howling, stormy night, would have betrayed us. It appeared to me as if I had thrust my spade into a burying lake of fire—for the first dirt was all glow like living coals; and as I had fancied the meaning of the storm the wailing of tormented spirits, I now fancied I had uncovered a small portion of the bottom less Pit itself.

"Fool!" hissed Benson, grasping my arm with the grasp of a vice, as I stood leaning on my spade for support, my very teeth chattering with terror; "another yell like that, and I'll make a saj' on you! Are you not ashamed of yourself, to be scared to death by your own words?"

"Several of the students, sleeping in adjoining rooms, came hurrying to mine, thinking I had gone mad with terror, as some of them had heard my voice before, and all knew to what a fearful ordeal I had been subjected.

"Poor fellow!" I exclaimed one, in a tone of sympathy. "I predicted this."

"It is too bad," said another; "it was too much for his nervous system!"

"I am not mad," returned I, comprehending their suspicion; "but the corpse is alive!" hasten and see!"

"They hurried into the room, one after another; and the foremost stooping down to what he supposed was a corpse, put his hand upon it and instantly exclaimed:

"Quick! a light and some brandy!"

"All now was bustle, confusion and excitement, one proposing one thing, and another something else, and all speaking together. They placed her on the bed, and gave her some brandy, when she again revived. I ran for a physician, (one of the faculty,) who came and tended upon her through the night, and by sunrise the next morning she was reported to be in a fair way for recovery.

"Now what do you think of my story so far?" queried the Doctor, with a quiet smile.

"Very remarkable!" I replied; "every remarkable, indeed! But tell me, did the girl finally recover?"

"She did; and turned out to be a most beautiful creature, and only sweet seventeen."

"And I suppose she blessed the resurrectionists all the rest of her life!" I rejoined, with a laugh.

"She certainly held one of them in kind remembrance," returned the Doctor, with a sigh.

"What became of her, Doctor?"

"What should have become of her, according to the well known rules of poetic justice of all your novel writers?" returned my friend, with a peculiar smile.

"Why," said I, laughing, "she should have turned out an heiress, and be sure not to go of them, on any consideration whatever, as I valued my life."

"She lives!"

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